

MRS, ALICE VAN DARNDT, The Plucky Young Boer Woman Who for Thirty Consecutive Hours Rode Over the Veldt to Warn Cronje.

And Still bively.

Officer Has Just Had

REPUBLIC SPECIAL.

out with the boys."

The Oldest American Naval

a Birthday. at at at at

fixing to such a green old age. He says it

Captain Martin was born in New York,

on a merchant ship salling out of New York, of which an uncle was the master.

Captain Martin was appointed master of

ship when he was 21 years old. He en cred the Government service in 1831, and h

has been in it ever since. He got his first commission from President Jackson, and his commission as captain in the revenue service from President Van Buren in 1851. He was in the revenue service up till 1878, when he was captain of the revenue cutter Fessenden. He has been on the retired list since.

since.

A-down the pathway of Captain Martin's life are a number of stirring incidents that establish the date of his birth. A month before his majority was obtained—May 6, 1821—he witnessed the funeral of Napoleon

CAPTAIN FRANCIS MARTIN.

Who Says He Has Lived to Be 100 Years

Bonaparte, his vessel, the Punington, having put into St. Helena for water. In 1824 he fought pirates on the China seas.
Four of the captain's children are living, two boys and two girls. The captain is a picture-sque looking old gentleman in a gray dressing gown. He has an abundance of show-white hair and his features are strongly marked.

A Can Full of Gems.

It Was Sent By Express Like an Ordinary

there is no owner for it.

Package. REPUBLIC SPECIAL.
Waltham, Mass., June 23.—There is a can full of precious stones in this town, and

iomirate.
It came one day to the factory of the

At came one day to the factory of the American Waitinam Watch Company in the form of an ordinary express package. That was a long while ago, but the months have passed away without revealing either the identity of the sender, or the source of the

count for the apparition of this precious can. One possible explanation is in effect that the sender did not realize the

Condition.

To make these jewels fit for watch-making purposes, therefore, a great amount of cutting, pollshing and drilling would be necessary, involving costly and delicate processes.

esses.

So the dusty tin can sits and "waits the long year through" like the little tin soldier in Eugene Field's poem of "The Little Boy Blue" for the coming of the hand that sent

If there.

The workmen talk of it sometimes, and speculate over the mystery. And the dinxy little chirs of precious stone, some as hig as a man's finger tip, and others as small as the head of a good sized pin, are guarded with religious care awaiting the coming of the lucky persons who can solve the puzzle.

"Going Out With the Boys."

Old Because His Wife Kept Him From

A Heroine of the Transvaal.

How a Brave South African Woman Carried a Message to General Cronje. 35 38

REPUBLIC SPECIAL.

San Francisco, June 31,-One of the bravest women of the Boor war is in this city. She is dressed in the garb of a widow, for her husband fell fighting the British in South Africa. She Is dainty and young, a girl barely out of her 'teens, and she is and is as hale and hearty as many men ill as a result of the fatigue, excitement and sorrow she has been called upon to

Alice Van Anrudt is the heroine of the Transvant. It was she who, during the terrible slege preceding Cronje's surrender. rode over the veldt for thirty consecutive hours and gave the plarm to the General that resulted in the retreat of his brave but depleted army.

Mrs. Van Aarndt is a woman of refine

ment and culture. Her mother was former-ir lady-in-waiting to the Queen mother of her little Majesty, Withelmina, and Mrs. Van Aarndi and her sesters were often playmates of the present Queen of Hol-

and.

The brave little Dutch weman relates some of her experiences in the war as fol-"We were at Interlachen when we first heard that war was certain. We were all together incognite—the Queen, her mother, my stater and my husband. I had been married only a few months, and was very,

married only a few months, and was very, very happy.

"One morning while we were playing tennis a telegram was handed to my husband. He requested permission of the Queen to go and send a reply, and one of the other men took his place in the game. As soon as I could I hurried away and into the hotel and found my husband throwing some things in a great hurry livio a traveling bag. "Instantly I realized what that telegram meant.

"Instantly I realized what that telegram meant." I am going, too. I said, for it was suddenly made perfectly clear to me without my being told, that Piet was going home, and that the war had begun.

After reaching their home in South Africa. Mr. Van Aarndt offer d his services to President Kruger, who sent him on to Cronije. Mrs. Van Aarndt stayed for a time in Pretoria, and then went to her farm on the border between Capa Colony and the Orange Free State. It was one Sunday morning that she heard the coming of the British soldiers who stopped at her place for a rest of five hours, as they told her, after taking the breakfast from the stove that the mahis were preparing. Very quickly the bright little woman realized that they were planning a surprise for the Boer soldiers, and she racked her brain with the thought. "How can I not them word?" Pretending to see to the milkhouse to set a drink for one of the officers, she managed to secure a saddle, fastened it on a horse and was soon speeding away with her measure. Mrs. Van Aarndt remained among the fighting Boers until after the death of her husband.

"One day," she recounts, "I saw three

"One day," she recounts, "I saw three men carrying a figure so familiar to me that at sight of it my heart almost stopped esting. "The dying commude that they bore was

my husband.

"He was quite unconscious. He had been cut by a lyadite shell and his skin was all a bright yellow, and I could see the blood dripping from his hand, which was hanging down. I started to run to him, but stronger arms pushed me back into the trench just as a shell struck, and then a wagen flamed up.

we a shell struck, and then a wagen but,
"We made room and they brought my
husband to our trench. He was still unconscious, and we were afraid how it would
be when he saw me, for he did not know I
was with the army. But when he opened
his eyes he was not at all surprised that I
was with bim, and did not ask how I had
come there until afterwards.
"At night I carried water, which was the

was with bim, and did not ask how I had come there until afterwards.

"At night I carried water, which was the enly comfort he had. The heat was so terrible that we could have done without anything better than the water.

"The shells were turning out in the camp every minute, but we were used to them, even when they burst on the very edge of our trench and rattled the sand down.

down.

"It kept falling in bits, and I tried to keep it from falling on my husband's face.

"We knew these were the last hours we could ever have together, for the British were coming nearer and the firing was ter., how I prayed that he might pass from it all before the end! But we neither of us sorry we had not stayed

far we could not protect from the awful firing, nor the wagons. "At night the men dug one grave as long as they could, and others taid into it

far we could not protect from the awful firing, nor the wagons.

"At night the men dug one grave as long as they could, and others laid into it those who had died during the day, and when we stood by we all knew that any of us right soon be among the ones who lay so still on the ground, and not among those who tried to sing a last hymn to the dead.

"One morning my husband bade me good-by, All day I sat by him in the crowded trench, helding his dear, dead hand.
"It was the day after that a little group of Britishers with a white flag came into famp, and we had a short rest from the firing. The General sent word that he wanted to see all the women, and we went to his quarters.

Identity of the sender, or the source of the jewels such as had been brought to the attention of men prominent among watchmakers and jewel-trs; yet the jewels still await a claimant. Nobely can say exactly what the value of this collection is. The stones are uncut and in form just as they came from mother earth. The fire of their blood-red hearts still is haiden under a rough outer camp, and we had a short rest from the firing. The General sent word that he wanted to see all the women, and we went to his quarters.

wanted to see all the women, and we went to his quarters.

"Kitchener says he has not begun to fire on us yet and wants the women and children to go away to a safe point. Will you go?" he asked.

"Extended of small pewers for the higher-priced grade of small pewers for the higher-price on us yet and wants the winen and children to go away to a safe point. Will you go?" he asked.

dite which imms all day over the trenches.
"Will you go?" he reveated; and then
one weman said 'no." Then he called us
each by our names and saked us separate-

count for the apparition of this precious can. One possible explanation is in effect that the sember did not realize the great value of the package he had committed to the tender mercles of the expressmen. Another theory is that he had been stricken with filness or death, and thus prevented from presenting himself.

A third theory, which has been most lovingly cherished by certain romantic spirits is that these gems are the proof of the existence of rich deposits of gems somewhere in the United States, and that the person who gleaned these gems therefrom is quarding his secret with a view to future riches, when he shall have secured the humoul backing necessary to develop them. "It is a sure thing," they codicad, "that there must be more precious stones left in a spot where these could be picked up by the can full, and then forgotten."

So they are dreaming of a new El Dorado where, perchance, rubies and other precious stones may be picked like huckleberries, in such profusion that it is merely a merry jest to send away a coffee-can full without any return address attached, merely for the fun of perplexing the recipient.

Meanwhile the great waich factory is in somewhat of a dilemma. The sale keeping of the jewels is imposed upon them, yet there is an open question as to what can legally be done with them.

The millions and millions of watches sent out from the factory would represent a vast fortune in respect to the number of lewels used in their construction, although each is of finy size when in its perfected condition. each by our names and saked as separately, and every one said 'no."

That is your answer, but I thank your General,' be said to the messengers.

"One morature a stone fell on a trench close to the edge of the bank and it was followed by a by with a Scotch shoe and stocking. The log was ridded in a second, but it was followed by more lears and bayeness, and I knew the end had come, and wondered what It would be. It was barely light enough to see, but there was no fring, and I came to the edge of the trench again, and then I could soe that the General was sending a message out by half a dozen men, and I was told we had autrendered.

"I could not bear to stay after I was given my liberty at Cape Town. I always thought we would win, thank it might be a long fight. But ever since that morning

Snake Scared to Death.

Strange End of a Serpent That Made His Home in a Georgia Garden.

REPUBLIC SPECIAL.

Atlanta, Ga., June 22.—The screams of a 10-year-old pickaninny scared a snake to death the other day in a Georgia garden. death the other as in a georgia garden.

Lou Simpson was sent out to pick beans
for dinner. While about her task she gathered a handful of vegetables and a garter
smake. The sinke twined about her arm,
and the girl ran toward the house, uttering such piercing screams that the neighbors for blocks around looked out of their back to try to find out what was going on. The child held her arm up straight in the air. When she reached the house her mother caught her by the arm and un-twined the snake, which was dead.

Famous Ballet Dancer Thousand Miles Of the Fifties,

"Forty-Niners" Recall the Time When Lola Montez & & Dazzled San Francisco.

REPUBLIC SPECIAL San Francisco, Cal., June 23.-The little old weather-beaten house where once lived the most famous of ballet dancers is about to be forn down to make room for a more modern building. It is located in Grass Valley, Nevada County, Cal., and was for

three years the home of Lola Montez. Old-timers recollect the time when the gay little dancer come from New York cross the Isthmus of Panama to the golden State in the early summer of 1833. They recall vividly how the steamer bearing Lola Monter was met at the wharf of San Francisco by over 7,000 people who had come to greet the dancer. The city numbered about a mon people at that time, and was one of the liveliest and most extravagant cities of its size in the world.

Lola Mentez had been declared one of the most fascinating and vivacious women in all Europe, and it was small wonder that her coming had been the sole talk of the



LODA MONTEZ, Painting Ordered by the Mad King of Bayaria.

town for days. Seats at the theater where she danced sold for from \$7 to \$10 each. When the dancer appeared to do her fa-mous spiler dance the building was shaken with a tumult of applause. The plot was a with a turned of apparage. The past was a part from her own life among the nobility in Eavaria and Wurtemberg. There were six performers in the drama. But Lola Mostez had been overadvertised, and though it was admitted that she was very beautiful, after the sixth performance of her dange her expresented came to an end. her dance her engagement came to an end, She shortly afterwards married a young Irish editor, Pat Hull of San Francisco, But all did not go merrily, and when an agent of King Louis of Bayaria came to Californit bearing a request that the dancer re-turn to Bavaria, she gladly left her hus-

turn to Bavaria, she glashly left her husband, who secured a divorce.

A fact not generally known among the
millions of people who have heard and
read of the wonderful beauty of Lefa Montez is that she left one child in California,
a daughter, Rosalind Hull, who died last
January in New Orleans at the age of 4
years. The father was Patrick Hull, and
when Loia Montez went to Australia she
left her baby girl (whom she barely knew
herself and had never seen but a few days
all together) with Mrs. Samuel King at
Sacramento. She inherited the Lola Montez eyes and physical outlines, but she had
her father's sober expression and serious
ways. She was an exceptional planist. She
married Louis Deversaux, a select of an old
aristocratic family in New Orleans, in her
eighteenth year, and after a long tour in
Europe she and her husband settled in the
City of Mexico and removed to New Orleans three years ago. There Mrs. Devereaux died, leaving two children-probably
the only descendants of the most famous
European beauty of forty-five and fifty
years ago.

In Corset Cover and Petticoat. Odd Garb of One of the Sweet Girl Graduates of an Ohio Academy.

of an Ohio Academy.

REPUBLIC SPECIAL

Cincinnati, O., June 23.—The girl graduates of Mount Notre Dame Academy must wear simple gowns at all times. This accounts for the resent sensation in the usual ly well-ordered Catholic institution. Com-mencement day this week found the graduates and instructors in a flutter over the claborate gown that had been prepared for one of the glris.

Miss Loretta Gott, the pretty 18-year-old

daughter of Doctor Hubert H. Gott, has been attending the academy for five years. daughter of Doctor Hubert H. Gott, has been attending the academy for five years. She was the winner of the gold medal, and the highest honors of her class. Her mother, proud of her pretty and clever caughter, and ignorant of the rules of the school, bought her a beautiful dress and fashioned it after the latest modes. At the last moment the dress was sent to the academy, but the rules for simplicity could not be put aside, so in spite of the tears of the young graduate the dainty, but too elaborate gown was put aside, it was then Miss Gott arose to the occasion and showed her mette. A showny white petitionat was brought forth from the wardrobe, and a dainty corset cover. Into the corset cover she sewed muslin sleeves, and, domning her unique costume, she appeared on the stage, read her cissay and received her diploma. The audience was in ignorance of the criginal uses as undergarments of the skirt and bodice she wore, the costume appearing to be a plain muslin gown, modestly trimmed with embrodery.

Giris Bound to See Paris.

Kansas Maidens Exchange and Save Their Dress Money to Pay For Trip. REPUBLIC SPECIAL

Independence, Kas., June 22.-Two unique parties were formed in Kansas two years ago. Their purpose was to save enough money to visit the Paris Exposition. Their plans and methods have just been revealed. es they will go to see the sights in Paris this summer. One of the parties is com-posed of a crowd of girls from Reno County, and the other is of students from the State University at Lawrence, Kas. The girls, about fifty in number, were called together two years ago last May by Miss Matole Davis, in the little town of Reno, on the prairie of Western Kansas. Miss Davis addressed the assembled girls or follows:

as follows:
"Girls, we must go to the Paris exposi-tion, and I have hit upon a plan to save enough money to enable all of us to go. We don't need a new dress every few weeks. because our dresses don't wear out; it is just a change we want, isn't it? Now, let us change dresses with each other and save the dress money that our folks give us and put it in a common fund to spend on a trip

to Paris."

The girls kept their club and its purpose The girls kept their club and its purpose a profound secret. They asked for money to buy dresses, but never bought anything, one difficulty that was encountered was in the person of Miss Lydia Wilson. Miss Wilson is larger than any of the other girls, and for a time it looked as though there could not be much variety in her wardrobe under the new order of things, but with a good deal of altering and "fixing," things were managed fairly well. Each girl has under the new order of things, but with a good deal of altering and "fixing." things were managed fairly well. Each girl has saved \$250, which is considered sufficient for the trip. The other crowd of Kansas travelers from the State University is composed of girls who are going to make their money by selling steroscopic views along the way. They will be under the management of Philip S. Elliott, who graduated from the law school of Kansas University this year. They left Lawrence for Paris last week. There are twenty-five of theminat enough to fill a car. They did not take any money with them, but are confident they will reach Paris all right. At towns of any size their car will be switched off and the students will canvass the place. They get their views in large quantities from New York and make 150 per cent on their sales. They expect to leave New York about July 1 and will remain in Paris about in month. This will bring them back about the middle of August. Then they are going to begin selling views again and work their way back to Kansas before school begins, September 1.

On a Vegetable Diet.

A Woman Breaks a Long-Distance Cycle Record, and Now Is Champion. # #

REPUBLIC SPECIAL

New York, June 23 .- Another world's bicycle record has been broken, and this time it was a woman who did it. Miss Margerita Gast ended the 1,000 miles she said she would ride in 112 hours and 23 minutes, not only breaking the record for distance, but being in a shorter time than any other champion long-distance woman rider has ever made She rode 300 miles more than any other record-breaking woman has ever done on a bicycle. At the finish she was in superb mental and physical condition. Her power to witstand fatigue she assigns to two causes. First, as a Bayarian she has danced since her babyhood, and was known as one of the best dancers in her village, and her muscles have grown strong and healthy. The second reason she gives is that she rode her 1,000 miles on a strictly vegetarian diet. This was her daily fare, prescribed by her trainer, Will Brown: Dinner, two boxes of strawberries, two oranges, three raw new polatoes, zweibeck brend with no butter, one glass claret. Luncheon—One box of strawberries, two

bananas, green pease, one cup belling tea.

Miss Gast says: I am almost sorry now
that I agreed to ride only 1,000 miles. My
health and spirits are so good that I am
sure I should not feel fatigued if I role
500 more.

I have gained two pounds in weight since
the race becam, and on the very last lan I

I have gained two pounds in weight since the race began, and on the very last lap I beat a "quad" on which were four men, who accompanied me at the finish.

The very idea of such a thing as riding a bleycle never occurred to me until a year ago. I found that long rides did not exhaust me the way they did others. That was because I was a Bavarian. In my country girls learn to dance almost as soon as they can walk. With Bavarians dancing is not an accomplishment; it is a habit. I do not like to beast, but I can truthfully say that even among Bavarians I excelled as a dancer. as a dancer.
I amanow 22 years old. By trade I am a
milliner, and only recently I sold out my
shop uptown, where I made considerable

shop uptown, where I made considerable money.

When the idea of a thousand-mile ride was first suggested to me I said at once that I should never think of undertaking it if by breaking the record I should endanger my health or subject myself to any serious discomfort.

I had three dinners and three luncheons in every twenty-four hours. I ate strawberries, orangea, asparagus and raw new potatoes. One day I drank a glass of claret. To quench my thirst I drank boiling tea, and occasionally munched pieces of ice as I rode. But I never drank anything with ice in it.

When I feit excessively drowsy I took a teaspoonful of ammonia in a tumbler of



MARGARITA GAST. Who Broke the 1,000-Mile Record

water. On the average I slept only three house in twenty-four. It was to eating vegetables that I owe my championship. I shall go abroad within a few weeks and may ride at the Parls Exposition.

Strawberry Day Celebration Unique Annual Festival Held in a Colorado

Town.

REPUBLIC SPECIAL.
Glenwood Springs, Colo., June 21.—Strawberry day has come and gone, and a right merry day it was, Glenwood has again done kself proud and afforded amusement for thousands of the residents of the whole State. Representatives from every section of the State came into town on regular and special trains, bringing in cars crowded to the platforms with those on pleasure bent. The weather was all that could be desired, warm, but not in anyway uncomfortable.

The earlier demonstrations were the arrival of the bands from Grand Junction and Leadville, the former being the Columbine rival of the bands from Grand Junction and Leadville, the former being the Columbine band, composed of young ladles, and the manner in which they rendered their se-lections was a marvei to all who listened. The Woodmen's band also contributed to the music of the day, while the home band performed wonders, taking into considera-tion the short time which it had for prac-tice.

tion the short time which it had for practice.

From early morning, teams with fathers, mothers and numerous children poured into town from every direction, and it is estimated that more than 6,000 people enjoyed the festivities of the day. The provisions made by the Strawberry Committee were ample, and the way in which the multitude devoured the luscious fruit was a marvel. The opera-house was filled and refilled twenty times, but everybody had a full supply, and none went away unsatisfied. The Press Committee had its headquarters at Odd Fellows' Hall, and spread before the fraternity not only the succulent herry, but dainty sandwiches, punch, lemonade and other refreshments, which were thoroughly enjoyed by all.

enjoyed by all.

The feature of the day, the masked parade, was entered into with a vim and caused much amusement; but the most enjoyable feature was that of a grand ball in the evening, dancing being on canvas stretched across the square in front of the Hotel Glenwood and First National Bank, it being impossible to provide a building of sufficient capacity to accommodate the crowds present. The feature

crowds present.
Taking everything into consideration the celebration of Strawberty Day was the greatest kind of a success, and its thire event will long be remembered by those who participated in its many amusements.

Putnam's Famous Ride.

A Tablet Now Marks the Spot Where the

A Tablet Now Marks the Spot Where the Historic Fight Took Place.

REPUBLIC SPECIAL.

Greenwich, Conn., June 23.—Putnam Hill Chapter, Daughters of the American Revolution, has just dedicated a monument to mark the spot made famous by General Israel Putnam on the morning of February 25, 1777, in his flight from a band of British soldlers. The one hundred stone steps. down which General Putnam dashed in his soldlers. The one hundred stone steps. down which General Putnam dashed in his daring flight, have long been covered up by a public thoroughfare, and it was to properly mark this spot that the monument was erected. The face of the howlder bears a large bronze tablet, upon which is inscribed the story of "Old Put's" famous ride. The inscription was written by Governor George E. Lounsbury.

At the exercises this afternoon there were present besides the members of Putnam Hill Chapter, thousands of townspeople; Governor Lounsbury and staff; General Nelson A. Miles, Mrs. W. A. Roebling, Vice President General of the National Daughters of the American Revolution; Abbot Pope of Boston, and many others. The monument was unveiled by Putnam Grinley, a descendant of General Putnam.

Addresses were made by many of the distinguished visitors, and dinner was served by Colonel and Mrs. Adams at Belle Haven.

Arizona Outlaws Hid in Mountains.

Officers Have Little Hope of Capturing 🥦 🚜 "Pelelo" Gang. A A st

REPUBLIC SPECIAL.

Phoenix, Ariz., June 23.-Juan Chacon commonly known as "Pelelo," which in Mexican palayer indicates a thing to b despised, and his sanguinary gang of three, who murdered T. W. Stewart and Anton Olsen, invalid storekeepers at New River Wells two weeks ago, and committed other outrages, are still at large, with daily a smaller chance of being captured. In each instance the gang is described as having one member unusually short, whose sinister face bears a stubby growth of black whiskers. That man is thought to be "Pelelo." He, with his original gang of eight Mexicans came to Arizona from Chibushua ten years ago. "Pelelo" has a record of kill-ing twenty-three persons, time of whom were women.

Francisco Bluman and Pelro Lucero, two

Mexicans roaming about with him, are also responsible for many crimes, the most re-cent of which was the killing of John Stanton, who founded the town of Stanton, nea-



JUAN CHACON, "PELELO," Leader of Arizona Outlaw Gang.

as been infested by the gang for som lime. The depredations of "Pelelo" and his outfit have not been confined to Arizona. time. The depredations of "Peiclo" and his outfit have not been confined to Arizona. During the eight or use years that they made a place of refuge of the mountain ranges surrounding Morenel, Ariz, they made frequent excursions to New Mexico, and four of the number were killed in a fight with officers near Silver City, and later another was killed. Two years ago "Pelelo" was captured and put in the county juli at Morenel. He was sentenced to be hanged for murder, and the day before the time assigned for his execution, which was to be a public affair and a signal for much rejoicing, he oversowered the death watch and broke juli. This is one instance of the phenomenal luck which has followed him throughout his capter, and which has led Mexicans to regard him almost with superstition. Only a few weeks after escaping public execution for a horde of crimes he reunited the remanns of his following, and the outfit has grown even more bold and lawless than before.

Sheriff Murray and pesse has returned from the hunt for the four Mexicans who murdered Olsen and Stewart at New River Wells a week ago. He organized a large porce at Globe, Ariz, which is continuing the search and several experienced frontier traiters from Southern Arizona are now engaged in the search. Murray helieves the gang has made its way into the Blick River country, near Morenci, and will seek the protection of outlaws who infest that region.

Man With a Broken Neck. One of the Most Remarkable Patients Has Left a New York Hospital.

REPUBLIC SPECIAL. New York, June 23.-Walter H. Duryea, whose neck was broken last August while diving in Oyster Bay, L. L. has at last left Rooseveit Hospital, and the doctors say that it is possible he may soon be able to walk. The case has been one of great interest to physicians all over the country s one of the most remarkable on record.

Walter Duryea is the only son of the millionaire starch manufacturer, Edgar B. Duryea, of Glen Cove, L. I. The hospital authorities have declined to state whether young Duryea will go to his home or to a private sanitarium in the country near Buffalo, as it has been reported he would do. Doctor Robert Atbe the physician to whose skill is ascribed the success of the wonderful surgical operation, accompanied his patient on the journey, the first he has taken in ten months, and which it was reasonably thought when he entered the hispital he would never be able to make.

The vehicle in which Duryea left the hospital looked like an ordinary coach, but the back of it was quickly taken out by an assistant, and it was seen to be an ambulance. lionaire starch manufacturer, Edgar E. Dur-

estant, and it was seen to be an ambuance.
Young Duryea, fully dressed, was then
be be be a been an ambuance.
Young Duryea, fully dressed, was then
be be be been an ambuance coach. He was in the best of spirits,
and seemed perfectly well.
There was no brace or support about his
bead and his neck was not in a plaster cast,
he has so far recovered that he can hold
his head upright and control its movements,
it was thought best to have him make the
sourcey lying at full length in an easy polition. Beside his father, he was accompalied by the tamily physician and a nurse,
who read in the coach.
Young Duryea's case has been one of the
nost remarkable ever seen in this city. He
lipped from the steps of a bathhouse in
living and struck on his head and shoulder
in the sand two feet below the surface of
he water. He had supposed the water was
leep.

rep. In a difficult and rare operation the surcons removed portions of the freetebrae and inserted arches to be spinal cord. The physicians oung man will recover entirely in

Older Than Penn's Treaty

One of Penusylvania's Historic Churches Has a Second Centennial. REPUBLIC SPECIAL.
Philadelphia, June 23.—The two hundredth

anniversary of Gioria Dei (Old Swedes') Church, on Swanson street, below Christian, was observed by special services, which attracted large congregations. Notwithstand-ing the inclemency of the weather, the an-tique edifice was thronged with those who desired to pay their respects to an occasion unique in the religious annals of the city. Morning prayer was said by the Rever-ends S. Lord Gilberson, rector of St. James (Swedes') Church of Kingsessing, and A. Augustus Marple, rector of Ch (Swedes') Church of Upper Merion. sermon was preached by the Reverend Jesse Y. Burk, rector of St. Peter's Church of Clarksboro, N. J. Evening prayer was offered by the Reverend Doctor C.

of Clarksboro, N. J. Evening prayer was offered by the Reverend Doctor C. Ellis Stevens, rector of Christ Church of Philadelphia, and the Reverend R. H. Nelson, rector of St. Peter's Cherch. Bishop Coleman of Delaware preached the sermon. The night services consisted of prayer by the Reverend Leverstt Bradley, associate rector of St. Luke's and Epiphany, and dean of the Southeast Convocation, and by the Reverend William Knight McGown, rector of Grace Emmanuel Church of New York City.

Throughout the day the music rendered was particularity fine. In both the motoing and evening services allusion was made to the history of Old Swedes. The present church was dedicated on the first Sunday after Trinity, in 1709.

Since its consecration Old Swedes' has had fifteen rectors—from the Reverend Jacob Fabritius, 1871-182, to the present incombent, the Reverend Doctor Snyder B. Simes, who became rector in 1898. Through the agency of the latter the grounds and parish buildings have been kept in perfect order, the church has been renovated and restored, the endowment fund has been virtually completed, and he has secured for the parish the contingent bequest of onsthird the residuary estate of the late C. J. Stille.

This church is the oldest in Philadelphia,

Stille.
This church is the oldest in Philadelphia. and is a picturesque landmark to the energy and religious fervor of the little band of Swedes who settled here before Penn made his treaty with the Indians.



MISS JEANETTE CORLEY AND MISS ALICE PEARCE. President and Vice President of the Association to Protect Plymouth Maidens From Designing Men.

Wanted to Be a Second Hetty Green. Spy on Their Beaux.

The Ambition That Has Cost a Massachusetts Woman a Large Part of a Fortune.

REPUBLIC SPECIAL. Boston, Mass., June 21.-Mrs. Mary F. Colburn's ambition to be a second Hetty Green has cost her a fortune.

Mrs. Colburn is a native of Boston, but has been living in Salem since 1897. Since her husband died, thirteen years ago, and left her a large estate, valued at over a quarter of a million dollars, she is said to have squandered away a fortune in an ef-

fort to become "millionairess."

Recently she brought suit against George Recently she brought suit against George A. Haines, a wealthy stock broker of New York, for nearly \$50.00, which amount she claims she intrusted to him for investment. This sum represents only a small part of the money she has spent. Prosessed with the idea that she had business ability, and with the insatiable desire to buttle with chance, she spent almost all her fortune, and is now a comparatively poor woman. The failure of her efforts to emulate the famous Hetty and the loss of a considerable part of her fortune have not caused Mrs. Colburn to grow eld. She is now over 50, but looks 60, and her eye is clear and bright, and she has not forsaken her old-time custom of smiling when she talks. She does not allow her troubles to cause her the least worry, and still spends whole-tenings at whist, which has always been her favorite game. She dislikes to talk about the steel works. evenings at whist, which has always been her favorite game. She dislikes to talk about the stock market. Her husband was Charles Colburn, a former prominent hardware merchant, of Hoston, who accumulated his fortune by aint of close application and careful invest-



MRS. COLBURN. Who Wanted to Be a Second Hetty Green.

ment. Unlike his wife, he did not like to run risks, and was content with only a reasonable amount of wealth.

Mr. Colburn died in 1884 and left his money to his wife. There were no children and no near relatives. Sharpers and stock speculators soon persuaded her to invest, and her losses piled up and her money gradually began to dwindle away. She invested in telephone and sugar, and dabbled some in copper and mining stocks, but the returns seldom or never came.

She gave up her home in the Back Bay and lived for four or five years at the Langham. There she met a Mrs. Gosse, who persuaded her to go to Salem.

In her suit against Mr. Haines of New York, Mrs. Colburn states that amount for which she is suing is between \$6,556 and \$50,500. "I made the investment," said Mrs. Colburn. "nearly six years ago. I intrusted a large sum with Mr. Haines, who stated that he knew the Goulds and the Vanderbilts, and could insure me good returns.

"Vertain friends, when they learned of ment. Unlike his wife, he did not like to

Yanderbute, and the turns.
"Certain friends, when they learned of my action, advised me to regain possession of my money as soon as possible. I got all but about \$40,000 I have now learned that Mr. Haines's mother-in-law has incently died, leaving him several millions. This is why I have brought my suit."

Famous Confederate Spy. Belle Boyd's Death Has Revived Tales of

Her Daring Deeds.

Her Daring Deeds.

REPUBLIC SPECIAL.

Milwaukee, Wis., June 21.—The death of Belle Boyd, in Kilbourn, Wis., last week, has revived the tales of the daring deeds of the noted Confederate spy. Every one who has heard of Belle Boyd has heard of her historic run across a field of fire to Stonewall Jackson. And, perhaps, her various matrimonial ventures are as well known as her daring work for the Southern fighters. Since the war she managed to keep conspicuously before the public by hardly being off with one marriage before she was on with another. She was five times a bride, two of her husbands being Choctaw Indians, and, not finding enough variety in these frequent marriages, she went first on the stage and then on the lecture platform.

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The "famous rebel spy," as she was called
everywhere throuhgout the United States,
was born at Martinsburg, a little town of
West Virginia, in 1866. She was educated at
Mount Washington Female Seminary and
was a most daring and accomplished horsewoman. She was at school when John Brown
raided Harper's Ferry, and her life in Washinston, in the midst of all the preliminary
excitement about secession, made the war
and the Southern cause the most vital inteests of her life. She was not only a famous rider, but she could handle a revolver
as well as a man, a feat she put to practical
test when a drunken soldier belonging to
General Patterson's and General Cadwallader's troops, insulted her mother. It was
during an early invasion of Virginia, and
the miscreant soldier paid his life for his
doed. His slayer was brought up for trial
before General Patterson, but the warrior
refused to convict the shooter, alleging that
every brave Northern woman would have
acted in a like way under similar circumstances.

Her chief claim to notoriety was founded

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Her chief claim to notoriety was founded arry in the history of the war. While on a rrip to the neighboring town of Winchester she was made aware of several very suscicious Northern plans which would destroy to the armies of her picious Northern plans which would destroy the counter-movements of the armies of her beloved Confederacy. Without a thought of the darger to herself she instantly started from the town to the point of land occupied by General Jackson and the Southern troop-ers, a point she gained after a most perilous and harrowing run through the fires of both armies.

and harrowing run through the ares of poun armies.

When General Stonewall Jackson wrote the note that credited Belle Boyd with the "immense service you have rendered your country to-day" the famous Southern warrier was only giving the noted Confederate spy her just deserts, as they were viewed from the standpoint of the Confederacy. It was written at the close of the day which witnessed the engagement at Front Royal between the Northern and Southern armies, the day on which the intrepid champion of the rebel cause ran the gauntlet of fire between the contending enemies to warn Jackson and his men of the presence of the Northern forces in Winchester.

Plymouth Maidens

Unique Organization of Puritan Girls, and & & What It Does. # #

REPUBLIC SPECIAL.

Boston, June 23.-The maids of Plymouth County, their principles founded on the historic rock, do not intend that the mattrimonial part of their lives shall be built on the sand.

So they have formed themselves into a mutually protective alliance, and the young man who wooes and wishes to win any one of a good part of the young women of Plymouth, Plympton, Kingston or Seaside must look to it that he walks a chalk line of virtue.

A good past record will also have much to do with his chances, for the young ladies are quick to find those forgotten patches of wild oats men sometimes sow and then forget.

About a year ago, in Plymouth, a young man summering there became engaged to one of the pretty little Puritans, and their marriage was thought to be one of the future's surest promises. But to the utter smazement and great shock of the good townspeople, a dark beauty turned up one day, claimed the prospective bridegroom as ber husband, and took him away with her. The shocked young woman who had thought herself soon to be married col-lapsed at the shock and was very ill for a

long time.

She had friends in town and about the countryside, and they, some of them, re-membering for their part the evanescent character of the wooing of summer men. quietly banded together for mutual proection.

No member will tell who another mem-

No member will tell who another member is; few will admit that she is a member, but still the society does exist, and no one can say how many have been the unhappy marriages which it has prevented.

To be a member of the society one must be between 17 and 30 years of age, It is during this period of iffe, say the young ladies, that one is most apt to be sought by swains, sincere or otherwise, and so needs protection.

Meetings are held at stated intervals, or a member can call a special meeting if she wishes that the others may consider some especial and pressing case.

The first president of the society is Miss Jennette B. Corley. The vice president is Miss Alice Pierce.
Under Miss Corley's leadership the association has grown from half a dogrn girls to a strength of nearly half a hundred, and it is said that almost every young woman who has been approached and askel to join has done so.

While as yet the meetings, held secretly as are all proceedings, have been in some one of the four towns of Plymouth, Plympton, Seaside or Kingston, it is stated that as the association spreads it will have to be formed into chapters, all of whose officers will work together.

be formed into chapters, all of whose of-ficers will work together.

The method of looking into the character of a young man is simple. The society holds one of its stated meetings and each young woman who has a swain of whom she is at all doubtful gives his name and as many particulars as she deems desir-able to the club. All is held in strict

as many particulars as she deems desirable to the club. All is held in strict secrecy.

A committee is appointed from among those present and then there begins an investigation. Woe to the young man who has been engaged and broken it off without very good cause, to him who runs off to Boston—to "the city," as they call it—and puts poison into his mouth to steal away his brains, or to him who is mixed up in many matrimonial entanglements.

Then at the next meeting the young women come together with their judgments formed. That no one may know just who does the black-balling, should any be necessary, ballots are dropped into a hat, as at any club, and then read by the president. While the committee works together as a whole, individual members ay find seething alone, and it is on the result of these findings that the young man's chances rest.

"Drinks and swears." "Was engaged to

chances rest.

"Drinks and swears," "Was engaged to two girls at once." "Has been divorced," "Has no money," and "A saloon loafer." are some of the wordings of the little cards

"Drinks and swears." "Was engaged to two girls at once." "Has been divorceed." "Has no money," and "A saloon loafer." are some of the wordings of the little cards which are tossed into the box.

If there are only one or two of these cards there may be a chance for further investigation granted, because even in a society of this kind jealousy is apt to have something to do with proceedings, and this must be guarded against.

When your reporter called on Miss Corley on Court street, she at first denied that there was in existence any such society as the one named, but after some little talk admitted that "the girls ware doing something of the kind." Then as she talked she grew more willing to go into particulars.

"You see." she said, "there have been two or three cases around here by which girls suffered on account of the actions of young men who came here for the summer. They seem to think it is all right to go away in the fall and break off their acquaintance with some girl who has wasted a whole summer with them. They go back to some city young lady and forget the sirl they have been firting with all summer.

"Two or three of the girls were fooled this way and were feeling badly about it, when one day came a young woman from Boston to live here. In the same street she went to stop at was a city man who way paying a Plymouth girl merked attention. In a few days the Boston lady went to the girl and warned her of the man, saying that he was engaged in the city.

"Later he acknowledged that this was true, it was when a number of us heard of this incident that we first thought of trying to look into the characters of the young men who came from out of town and began paying attention to any of us.

"I think our work so far has been for the good always. We have prevented several young girls from being fooled by young men who went with them and then talked behind their backs.

"We do not make the existence of the society known nor any of its members recognized as such, because it will be harder to learn who was payin

